

# Eminem - If I Had Lyrics

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Life by Marshall Mathers

What is life?

Life is like a big obstacle put in front of your optical to slow you down  
And every time you think you gotten past it  
It's gonna come back around and tackle you to the damn ground

What are friends?

Friends are people that you think are your friends  
But they really your enemies with secret identities  
And disguises to hide they true colors  
So just when you think you close enough to be brothers  
They wanna come back and cut your throat when you ain't lookin'

What is money?

Money is what makes a man act funny  
Money is the root of all evil  
Money'll make them same friends come back around  
Swearing that they was always down

What is life?

I'm tired of life

I'm tired of backstabbing ass snakes with friendly grins  
I'm tired of committing so many sins  
Tired of always giving in when this bottle of Henny wins

Tired of never having any ends

Tired of having skinny friends hooked on crack and mini-thins  
I'm tired of this DJ playing your shit when he spins  
Tired of not having a deal

Tired of having to deal with the bullshit without grabbing the steel

Tired of drowning in my sorrow

Tired of having to borrow a dollar for gas to start my Monte Carlo  
I'm tired of motherfuckers spraying shit and dartin' off  
I'm tired of jobs startin' off at five fifty an hour  
Then this boss wanders why I'm smartin' off

I'm tired of being fired every time I fart and cough

Tired of having to work as a gas station clerk  
For this jerk breathing down my neck driving me bezerk  
I'm tired of using plastic silverware  
Tired of working in Building Square  
Tired of not being a millionaire

But if I had a million dollars

I'd buy a damn brewery and turn the planet into alcoholics  
If I had a magic wand I'd make the world suck my dick

Without a condom on while I'm on the John  
If I had a million bucks it wouldn't be enough because I'd still be out  
Robbing armored trucks  
If I had one wish I would ask for a big enough ass for the whole world to kiss

I'm tired of being white trash, broke and always poor  
Tired of taking pop bottles back to the party store  
I'm tired of not having a phone  
Tired of not having a home to have one in if I did have it on

Tired of not driving a BM  
Tired of not working at GM  
Tired of wanting to be him  
Tired of not sleeping without a Tylenol PM  
Tired of not performing in a packed coliseum

Tired of not being on tour  
Tired of fucking the same blonde whore after work in the back of a contour  
I'm tired of faking knots with a stack of ones  
Having a lack of funds and resorting back to guns

Tired of being stared at  
I'm tired of wearing the same damn Nike Air hat  
Tired of stepping in clubs wearing the same pair of Lugz  
Tired of people saying they're tired of hearing me rap about drugs

Tired of other rappers who ain't bringin' half the skill as me  
Saying they wasn't feeling me when nobody's as ill as me  
And I'm tired of radio stations telling fibs  
Tired of JLB saying "Where Hip-Hop Lives"

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You know what I'm saying?  
I'm tired of all of this bullshit telling me to be positive  
How am I supposed to be positive when I don't see shit positive?  
You know what I'm sayin'? I rap about shit around me, shit I see  
You know what I'm sayin'? Right now I'm tired of everything

Tired of all this player hating that's going on in my own city  
Can't get no airplay, you know what I'm sayin'?  
But ey, it's cool though, you know what I'm sayin'?  
Just fed up  
That's my word

